NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

MICHAEL WIGGINS IN DEBT.

Debt is a mouse-trap—when you once begin,
You'll find it no great matter to get in,
But rather puzzling to get out again.
This fact one Michael Wiggins found so true,
That he determined to get out of view,
So took up lodgings in a secret lane.

There, at his window placed, the cunning dog,
Hugging himself on being thus snug,
Reflecting on the horrors of the Fleet,
True, he exclaimed, these lodgings are but mean,
And in the day I cannot well be seen—
Still liberty, dear liberty, is ever sweet!

But quickly broken were his reveries,
For lo! athwart the dusky street he sees
A wretched, sinful and despairing elf,
Fast'ning a rope the iron lamp post round,
Mounting the steps, and with a fatal bound,
Just going to take a swing and hang himself.

Up Michael starts—compassion lends him wings,
Rushes down stairs—the door wide open flings,
And with his cries the neighborhood alarms,
Arriving just in time the rope to grasp,
Untie the death-dispensing noose, and clasp
The sinking victim in his open arms.

All cries the prostrate wretch in deep distress,
For your I o'er my gratitude express,
Bored to myself, my children and my wife;
Oh! that myself, my wife, and children seven,
May daily pour your name in prayers to Heaven!
Tell me, oh tell me to whom I owe my life.

Then Michael, with a blush of modest sense,
Owns but the instrument of Providence,
Which mighty ends by humble means procures;
To Heaven alone your gratitude should tend,
Him, however, view your future friend;
My name is Michael Wiggins—what is yours?

Quick starting up, and seizing Michael fast,
Ah, cries the man, I've found you then at last;
There's no mistake—I've nabb'd you now my lad.
Up as you are, at length you're fairly bit,
For I'm a *Bailiff*, this here is a writ—
Ah, master *Wiggy*, come along to quad.

MAD BOB, OR A PLOT DISCOVERED.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

I am a saddler by trade, but I am of a sentimental and contemplative turn of mind, and was sauntering by myself into St. James's Park, and along the Bird Cage Walk. One evening I, wrapped in my meditations, remained until it was very dark, and the Park was nearly empty. I had taken my station under a large tree, near which was a bench, on which two wellish dressed men were seated, and apparently in earneast conversation. Coming out of my reverie, I began to speculate on the causes which were most likely to have drawn my new neighbors to this quiet spot. "Are they," thought I, "members of parliament, come here to study what they are to say on some important question? Are they here, seeking retirement to descant to each other on the charms of their mistresses? Are they husbands, afraid to face their wives? Are they"—but all my conjectures were put to flight by the first sentence which reached my ears.

"Well, Tom," said one, "your plot is well laid, but I think you will have some difficulty in getting rid of Berkeley."

"Oh, not at all," replied Tom; "I propose sending him to one of the West Indian Islands, where are too many ways there of stopping a man's breath, for me to be at any loss."

"Is his death absolutely necessary?" asked the other.

"Undoubtedly," answered Tom, "for you know the duke has sworn that Julia shall never wed Villiers, so long as Berkeley is alive."

"Heaven and earth," thought I, "what atrocious villains are here! What duke are they speaking of? What Berkeley do they allude to?"—I had no time for further reflection.

"Soon, true," said the other, "he must certainly be put out of the way; but I think that sending him to the West Indies is a very slow mode of getting rid of him. Could you not kill him in a duel."

"Nothing could be more easy, my dear fellow," replied Tom "but as I dismissed Spencer the other world, with a bullet for his friend, I would rather try another mode.—Besides, I shall have him murdered by a slave."

"I cannot consent to that," answered Bob; "I don't like the expedient."

"Like it or not," said Tom, angrily, "I am not aware that it is necessary to ask your consent in the matter."

"Did we not agree to do the thing between us, and to divide the cash?" asked his companion. "You are inexperienced in these matters, but I have put a good many such jobs through my hands already."

Imagine the dismay with which I listened to this horrid dialogue! My head swam; my blood ran cold; I crept close to the tree, afraid even to draw my breath.

"Well, well," said Tom, "don't let us fall out about it; Berkeley shall die some way or other. I am glad you think well of the plot. Our employer will surely be satisfied, seeing there are three dukes, seven marquesses, and nineteen earls, engaged in it. The deuce is in it, if that won't content him!"

"Thunder and Lightning!" said I to myself, "it is plain that some awful conspiracy is hatching. Is the town to be burnt? Is the house of commons to be blown up?"

"When Berkeley is done for," continued Bob, "Villiers will marry Julia. They will be presented at court, and then comes the grand catastrophe. We there assassinate William."

My brain whirled; I could scarcely credit my senses; and it was only after pinching my arm that I could believe I was awake. "Is it possible," thought I, "that these ruffians could coolly plot the death of our gracious sovereign, under the very nose of his palace? Desperadoes that they are! But the king shall live, and Berkeley shall not be murdered by a slave driver, if I can help it!" They had by this time left the bench, and were walking towards town. Fired with indignation, I hastened after them, guided by the sound of their footsteps. As there was no creature near to assist me in securing them, I resolved not to attempt it till help was at hand. Step by step I followed them, till they reached Charing cross, when suddenly springing forward, I seized Bob by the collar, and called out "Help, help! they are murderers!" A crowd immediately gathered round, and Tom, instead of running away, stood stock-still. "I charge you all, in the king's name, said I, "to secure these two desperate ruffians!" Bob, who had at first remained motionless, now knocked me down. The police interfered, however, and set me on my legs. I was still as bold as could be. "I charge these two men," said I, "Tom and Bob, other names unknown, with conspiring the death of sundry individuals; and I command you," I continued, turning to the policemen, "to carry them before a magistrate, when I shall substantiate the charge." At this Bob and Tom affected the most perfect amazement, and treated the accusation with the greatest scorn. The mob, however, took part with me, the uproar increased, and the policemen carried us all before Sir Richard Birnie.

The appearance of Bob and Tom at Bow street seemed to occasion some surprise, and Sir Richard, who appeared to know them, looked confounded on hearing the report of the policemen. "Gentlemen," said he, "this is a most extraordinary affair. I scarcely expected to see you before me on such an occasion." "You could not expect it less than we did," answered Bob. "It is not to be borne, that gentlemen are to be pelted by a mob, and dragged here, like felons, on the bare assertion of a scurvy, half drunk tailor." "I am not a tailor, Master Bob," I replied; "I am an honest maker of saddles." "I wish you had learned to put them on the right horse," answered Bob, as bold as brass. "Sir Richard, I presume we may retire?" "If you let them go, it will be at your own peril," said I. "Gentlemen," said Sir Richard, "have a moment's patience, and we shall soon settle this business. You, fellow, state your charge." "By your leave, Sir Richard, I will first say a few words, which will make their consciences fly in their face. Hark ye, Master Bob and Master Tom, other names unknown, look at me." "Well!" answered Bob, "we do look at you, and see nothing but a half starved wretch, in a suit of clothes not worth eighteen pence." "If I took in hand certain jobs, and shared the cash like *some* people," replied I, staring them full in the face, "I might have had a better coat on my back. You take me, Master Bob?" "I take you for an insolent scoundrel!" said Bob, in a rage. "No more of this," said Sir Richard, "but state distinctly your charge." "I charge them with conspiring the death of a gentleman of the name of Berkeley, and of his most gracious majesty, William the fourth." At this Bob and Tom stared at each other, and Sir Richard looked confounded. "Yes," I continued, turning to the culprits, "I overheard your murderous schemes; and you, monster of iniquity! you swore to assassinate the king! And what harm has Berkeley done you, that he should be murdered by a slave driver? You boasted that your plot was well laid; but confess, ruffians, who are the three dukes, the seven marquesses, and the nineteen earls, who are engaged in it?"

At this the hardened wretches burst into such a shout of laughter as made the roof ring. Peal followed peal; though I saw plainly that this was done to gain time to concert some story to palm upon Sir Richard. At length, Master Bob owned that he and his companions had certainly been in St. James' Park that night, and that they had sat for some time under a tree; but that the conversation I had overheard related entirely to the personages in a novel which he and his companion were writing jointly, and that this was the plot they alluded to! Master Tom, taking this hint, chimed in with the story; and they so bamboozled Sir Richard, that the good simple man dismissed the charge, adding a few remarks, so little complimentary to me, that I must stand excused for not setting them down. "Sir Richard," said I, solemnly, "you are imposed upon;—these rogues are too much for you; but since you are pleased to let loose Master Bob and Master Tom, other names unknown, I wash my hands." "When your hand is in, you had better wash your face," remarked Master Bob; and this was the last I saw of Master Bob and Master Tom, other names unknown.

SAFETY GUN.

We have frequently alluded, says the New York Traveller, to an improved gun, recently patented by the Rev. Mr. Somerville, of Scotland. We think Mr. Lewis, 3 Wall street, has a double barrel on this principle, which we commend to the attention of our sporting friends. The following article from the London Spectator, will be found to give an interesting description of its advantages over those in present use:—

SOMERVILLE'S GUN. Two more instances of death by gun accidents are recorded in our columns. We were about to express our regret for the hundredth time, that such disasters—which, to us at least, appear of so easy prevention—should be ever and anon occurring; and to call the attention, once more, of such gentlemen readers and shooters as have no fancy for shooting themselves or their friends, to Somerville's safety gun; when our eye lighted on a letter from a correspondent, begging for a description of that most useful invention, and asking where it was to be procured, and what it cost. We can only answer the latter part of this question by stating, that Mr. Somerville has a patent; that he resides in Scotland; and that in Edinburgh unquestionably, but we should think also in London, the gun may be got—we ourselves have seen it in London, but in the hands of a sportsman. Its cost above that of a gun of the ordinary kind, we cannot estimate exactly, for much of the price of all guns depends on the name of the maker and the fashion; we believe, however, that the cost of adapting the safety apparatus to a common gun is some four or five pounds.

Mr. Somerville, we have said, resides in Scotland; he is, in fact, the worthy clergyman of a rural parish a few miles from the modern Athens; and his happy invention—was first suggested by the tragical death, from a gun accident, of the son of one of his own parishioners. It is not easy to describe the safety gun without a diagram; but the principle of it is easily understood. In firing the ordinary gun, one motion is alone necessary, and hence its danger. A twig, a stone, a shake even, any force sufficient to draw the trigger, puts the life of the owner of the fatal instrument, and of his companions, in jeopardy. To discharge the safety gun, *two* motions are required, one with the left and the other with the right hand; the left must release the guard spring, the right draw the trigger, before the gun can possibly go off—hence its safety. The simultaneous application of two separate forces to two separate points, for the production of a common effect, naturally indicates, as Mr. Somerville, in the printed description of it well remarks, not by accident, but a combination and forethought, that exclude the idea of accident.

Now, it must not be imagined by sportsmen, that the spring, operated on by the left hand, impedes in any degree the free use of the gun. The very contrary is the case.—As the safety gun cannot possibly be discharged until the moment when the bearer desires it, *it is always cocked*. Thus, instead of losing time, the spring saves time. The sportsman has but to raise his weapon to his shoulder and fire; whereas, with an ordinary gun, he must first cock, then level, then fire. The perfect practice of the spring may be acquired by the dullest dog that ever followed a four footed brother, in an hour or two's exercise in his room, previous to taking the field; and in a very short time—a day or two at most—the left hand is found to perform its function with the same readiness of instinct that the forefinger of the right hand performs its functions.

Soon after the safety gun was invented, Mr. Somerville circulated, among a few of those who were content to try its efficacy, a set of queries; among which were the following:—

"1st. Can you kill more game with Mr. Somerville's gun than with an ordinary one?"

"2d. How much more, calculating on the whole season, and taking into the account accidental risks?"

The answers were uniform; we need only quote those of Lord Hopetoun's gamekeeper:—

"1st. Certainly I can kill more game with Mr. Somerville's gun than with the old.

"2d. I think Mr. Somerville's gun gives a superiority of one fourth absolute safety, and 25 per cent. of additional execution."

Is any thing else required.

GOOD LIVING.

A DOMESTIC SCENE.

Gent. I wish, my dear, you would not keep the carriage an hour always at the door, when we go to a party.

Lady. Surely, my dear, it could not have waited half so long; and that was owing to the unusual length of our rubber.

Gent. I feel exceedingly unwell this evening, my head aches confoundedly, and my stomach is very uneasy.

Lady. You know, my dear, Mr. Abernethy told you, that after such a severe fit you ought to be very careful and moderate in your living.

Gent. Mr. Abernethy is a fool. Can any body be more moderate than I am? you would have me live upon water gruel, I suppose.—The rich pudding, indeed, that Mrs. Belcour made me eat, might possibly not have sat quite easy on the soup, and the salmon, and the chicken and ham, and the harrico, and the turkey and sausages; or, it is possible, the patties I eat before dinner might not perfectly agree with me, for I had by no means a good appetite when I sat down to dinner.

Lady. And then, you know, you eat so many cakes, and such a quantity of almonds and raisins, and oranges after dinner.

Gent. How could I have got down Belcour's insufferable wine, that tasted of the cork, like the fag bottle at a tavern dinner, without eating something?

Lady. And I am sure you drank a glass of Madeira with every mouthful almost at dinner; for I observed you.

Gent. Why how could one swallow such ill-dressed things, half cold too, without drinking? I can't conceive what makes me feel so unwell this evening; these flatulencies will certainly kill me. It must be the easterly wind we have had for these three days that affects me: indeed, most of my acquaintance are complaining, and the doctors say, disorders are very prevalent now.——What can I *have?* John, make me a tumbler of brandy and water—make it strong, and put ginger enough in it. I have not the least appetite—what *can* I have?

Lady. There is ham, and, I believe, some chicken—

Gent. Why, do you think I have the stomach of a ploughman, that I can eat such insipid things! Is there nothing else?

Lady. There is a loin of pork—perhaps you could relish a chop, nicely done?

Gent. Why, if it *was* nicely done, *very* nicely, perhaps I *could;* I'll *try*—but remember it must be done *to a moment*, or I shan't be able to touch it—and made *hot*—and some nice gravy. Confound these parties!—could any thing be more stupid. While Martin was sleeping on one side of me, there was Bernard on the other did nothing but bore me about his horses, and his wines, and his pictures, till I wished them all at old Harry—I think I shall have done with parties.

Lady. I am sure, my dear, they are no pleasure to me; and, if they were, I pay dear enough for it; for you generally come home in an ill humor—and your health and your pocket too suffer for it. Your *last* bill came to more than ninety pounds, besides your expenses at Cheltenham—and the *next* thing, I suppose, will be a voyage to Madeira or Lisbon—and then what will *become* of us?

Gent. What, do you grudge me the necessaries of life? It is I that am the sufferer—

Lady. Not entirely so: I am sure I feel the effects of it, and so do the servants. Your temper is so entirely changed, that the poor children are afraid to go near you—you make every body about you miserable, and you know Smith lost his cause from your not being able to attend at the last assizes, which will be nearly the ruin of him and his family. Two days before you were tolerably well, but after you had dined at ——'s, you were laid up.

Gent. Nay, I was as much concerned at it as any body could be; and I think I had reason to be so, for I lost three hundred pounds myself—but who can help illness?—Is it not a visitation of Providence? I am sure nobody can live more temperately than I do—do you ever see me drunk? A'n't I as regular as clockwork? Indeed, my dear, if you cannot talk more rationally you had better go to bed. John! why don't you bring the brandy and water! and see if the chop is ready; if I am not better in the morning, I am sure I shall not be able to attend my appointment in the city——

There will always be a few ready to receive the hints of experience, and to them only can this scene be useful.

"I'LL HAVE MY BOND." There are but few men, who, in their daily transactions, are not influenced by this revengeful sentiment. Incompatible as it is with private or public interest, we see individuals and nations lugging at each others vitals, and cramping each other down. They who meddle with the business of their fellows because their interests clash; they who raise the death fist of slander upon him who perhaps has been guilty of telling too much truth; they who, wronged of a cent, exact their dollar; they who coax one into debt, and then thrust him into jail;—in their hearts the vile motive lurks, "*I'll have my bond.*" Men of character, of influence—men on whom hangs the destiny of a nation;—whilst advocating the claims, and asserting the dignity of their country, weaken those claims, and taint that very country, by a revengeful spirit which bears a sheet of fire.—"I'll have my Bond" gurgles in the throat amidst the sarcasm of debate; and this sentiment it is which leads them into the field, to get that satisfaction which weighs no more than a bullet. Public opinion is often as erroneous as private opinion, and as often needs overhauling. It does not follow that practices are right because public opinion sanctions them, even though it may have fattened on the rotten fruit of a corrupt age: for the opinions of the community are much controlled by men's wishes, claims, hopes, success and disaster. These lights and shadows hover and mislead on the great highway. If to get one's bond be the plucking of "a pound of flesh," the wringing of a heart, or the infliction of misery where there is enough of it already, he who would exact it deserves to be trodden down, as much as he who arrogates to himself the right of cutting throats because his profession allows him to wear a sword.

"I'll have my Bond" too often comes from the soft whispers of the evening circle; it speaks in the sly hint—the harsh retort—the gentle surmise,—the exaggerated report—all rolled into an envenomed ball, till at last it bursts upon the head of some wayward victim. He who cherishes this spirit harbors a viper; having the power to wound the heart, though it shame not the conscience. The revengeful man can go even to the grave of his enemy; and there, at that dark receptacle, war with the poor handful of earth as it moulders before him; sighing as he turns away, "I'll have my Bond." The sentiment is thundered from the throne. Contending armies meet,—the earth shakes. The white encampments cover every plain and hill; firm fronts and bristling bayonets catch the eye; we hear the tread of the sentinels, and listen to their answering call, till at last the cleared ground, the crowded wagons, the roll of the drum, the hurrying into line, speak of an object which is soon developed amidst the thunder and the smoke of the carnage of the battle;—the fallen and the falling, all alike are victims to the hellish sentiment, "I'll have my Bond. The farmer's grounds are no more fair of golden crops—every inch of them is blighted. The earth has been turned up, but not by the plough; it has indeed been sown, but not with seed. A desolating ball has swept through it, and turned it up; and whatever has been sown there, is human hearts and human limbs. Should any thing henceforth ripen on that spot, it will be the blood of the slain, and the grief of the desolate.—Every breeze that wafts over it shall be the soldier's requiem. To the widow, it shall prove the knell of all her withered hopes.—Alas! "I'll have my Bond" hurls its firebrands at the domestic altar, till it falls; and at a nation's throne, till that falls too. Nothing is to be gained, therefore, by the indulgence of this passion. Men are too exact.—The rules of society are too pointed; well calculated for the gaining of wealth, but poorly calculated for the exercise of charity, the amount of which is but a rain drop to the ocean. "Better to multiply beggars, than make ourselves monsters." This nice analysis of justice is too apt to lead us astray; this splitting of hairs is too apt to lead to splitting of heads. It may reasonably be doubted, whether domestic or national contests are at all necessary. The olive branch is long enough to stretch across the whole earth.—Therefore, let Peace be the foundation of all diplomatic intercourse, and it will also be found broad enough to cover every kingdom and every republic that now exists, and all that may hereafter rise up into power. But fighting there will be, fighting there must be,—as long as the Jew sits at the door way of the heart, crying, "*I'll have my bond.*"—*N. E. Review.*

THE SPANISH BRIGAND.

A short time after the French war and the restoration of Ferdinand VII. whose conduct made many of the loose guerilla parties continue out in the country as brigands, an English merchant arrived one evening at a small mean town, at the foot of the Sierra Morena. In the posada of the place where he took up his lodgings for the night, he met a Spaniard of a commanding figure, and of a sharp, intelligent, but amiable countenance. Much struck with his appearance, the Englishman entered into conversation with him, and was still more delighted by his frank, spirited style of address and talking. Before supper was ready, the two had established that sort of traveller-intimacy which is not perhaps the less delightful because it must finish in a few hours, and the parties, in all probability, never meet again; and when the meal was served, they sat down to it together, each apparently anxious to know more of the other.—They conversed together during the progress of the supper, and long after it was over, until the sinking and flickering lamps on the table warned the Englishman it must be time to retire to rest. As he rose to do so, the Spaniard, with all his former frankness and gentlemanly manner, asked him which way his road lay on the morrow. The English merchant replied across the Sierra Morena, and indicated the road he meant to take.—The Spaniard, shaking his head, said he was sorry for this, as he had reason to suspect that that road at that very moment was beset by robbers, from whose numbers and activity there was no escape. The Englishman confessed that this was unpleasant news, particularly as the affair that called him towards Madrid was urgent. 'But cannot you stay where you are a day or two?' replied the Spaniard; 'by that time they may have shifted their ground, and you may pass the mountains without meeting them.' The Englishman repeated that his business was urgent, said he was no coward, that he had hitherto travelled in Spain without any misadventure, and hoped still to do so. 'But, my good Senor,' replied the Spaniard, 'you will not cross the mountains tomorrow without being robbed, take my word for that!' 'Well, if it must be so, let them rob me,' said the English merchant; 'I have little money to lose, and they will hardly take the life of an unarmed and unresisting man!' 'They have never been accustomed so to act—let it be said, to the honor of the band, they are not such cowardly assassins,' replied the Spaniard, who was then silent, and seemed to be musing to himself. The Englishman was beginning to call up one of the servants of the posada, to shew him to his resting place, when his companion, raising his hand, said, 'Not yet, Senor, not yet! listen!' and he continued, in an under tone, 'It was my fortune, some time since, to have to cross the Sierra Morena alone, like you; it was occupied then, as now, by the *Salteadores;* but I met a man, also alone, as you have met me, who said he had rendered the captain of the band some service, and that he could give me a pass which should cause my person and my property to be respected by the robbers, and enable me to cross the mountains with perfect safety.' 'A much better thing this than a king's passport,' said the astonished Englishman; pray what was it? and did it succeed?' 'It was only a button,' replied the Spaniard; 'it did all that had been promised, and perhaps it has not yet lost its charm—I will give it to you, here it is!' After searching in his pocket, the Spaniard produced a curiously filagreed silver button, and placed it in the hands of the Englishman, begging him to be careful of it, and to present it to any robbers that might attack him in the Sierra. 'But were *you* really attacked on your journey?' inquired the merchant. 'The button was respected by all the robbers I met, and I believe I saw them all,' said the Spaniard; 'but ask no more questions, and take care of the button! tomorrow you will see whether it has lost its charm.'

With many thanks, the Englishman took his leave, and went to bed. On the following morning, when he continued his journey, the silver button ran in his head for some time. But it was not until noon, as he was toiling up one of the most rugged of the mountain paths, that he had the opportunity of trying its virtue. There his guide, who rode before him, was suddenly knocked off his mule by a blow from the butt-end of a musket; and the next instant three other guns were levelled at the Englishman's breast, by men who stepped from behind a rock.—The attack was so sudden, that his ideas and recollection were disturbed, and he put his hand in his pocket, brought out his purse, and delivered it to the robbers, who were calling him all sorts of opprobious names, before he thought of his silver button. But when the recollection came to his mind, and he produced it, much doubting of its efficacy, the oaths of the Salteadores were stopped at once, as though a sacred relic had been held before their eyes; they returned him his purse, earnestly entreated his pardon for all that had happened, and informed him that it was their bounden duty to see the bearer of that button safe across the mountains. Accordingly, on went the merchant with the brigands for his guard, he blessing the silver button, and they shewing him every possible attention and respect. On their way they met with other robbers, which proved how formidable was the band, and how impossible it would have been to escape them without the charmed button. At length they came to a low solitary house in a wild dell, far away from the beaten path across the Sierra, which they had abandoned for rocks that seemed never to have been trodden. Here the merchant was told he might stop and refresh himself. Nothing loath, he dismounted, and turned to the door, when his companion at the posada of the preceding evening—the donor of the magical button—met him on the threshold, with the words and gestures of an hospitable welcome. His dress was changed—he now wore a splendid kind of uniform, the jacket of which was of velvet, embroidered with gold; but the Englishman recognised his commanding figure and impressive countenance in an instant, and gave him his hand as a friend. 'I got here before you,' said the captain of the bandits, (for such, in fact, was the donor of the button,) and have prepared a good dinner for you—being very certain that what I gave you last night would bring you in safety under my roof.' The Englishman expressed his gratitude, and they sat down to dine. The bandit's dishes were savory and good, and his wine was better.—As the latter warmed the Englishman, he

upon supposed his gratitude, and then ventured to say how astonished he was that a person of his host's manners, and one capable of such kind and generous feelings and actions, could lead such a kind of life. The robber drew his hand across his dark brow and fiery eyes, and said, 'These are times when thieves and traitors thrive in the royal court and the offices of government, and honest patriots are driven to the highway. As a guerilla, I shed my blood for my country—for my king, who, when he returned, would have left me to starve or to beg! But no matter—this is no business of yours. I met you, like your manners, and have saved you:—that is enough: say no more! The Englishman of course desisted, and soon after rose to take his leave. The captain, who recovered his good humor, told him he should have an escort yet a little farther, and be put in the route he wished to follow. The merchant would then have returned the silver button, but the robber insisted on his keeping it. 'You, or some friend of yours, may have to pass this way again,' said he, 'and whoever has the button to produce, will be respected as you have been respected. Go with God! and say nothing as to what has happened between you and me and mine.—Adieu!' The merchant's farewell was an earnest and cordial one. Guided by the brigands, he soon reached the beaten road on the opposite side of the mountains, and would there have given them some money for the trouble he had caused them. They said they had their captain's strict commands against this; they would not accept a real, but left him, wishing him a happy journey. Some time (I believe some years) after this adventure, the English merchant heard with deep regret that the Spanish robber-chief, whom he described as being one of the handsomest men he ever beheld, had been betrayed into the hands of the government, and put to a cruel and ignominious death.—*Macfarlane.*

[From the Essex Register.]

PROFESSOR KNOWLES vs. HARVARD COLLEGE.

To the Editor of the Essex Register.

But the suggestions of Professor Knowles seem to make it of some consequence to inquire, whether the requisitions contained in Mr. Hollis' order have been fulfilled. Let us therefore consider this point also.

In the *first* place, then, Mr. Hollis requires that after a certain amount of income has been taken for other purposes from the proceeds of his donations, the remainder shall be given to as many students of uncertain character, as the annual income will bear at the rate of ten pounds per annum, (that is, about sixteen Spanish dollars,) to each. Now it is known to many, and may be known to any body who will inquire of the proper officers, and seems to have been known to Professor Knowles, that the college is in the habit of aiding indigent students with sums *like* those prescribed by Mr. Hollis,—students, I mean, "religiously inclined," "poor in this world," and "neither rakes nor dunces." Most persons would, therefore, at once have inferred, from this circumstance, what the Records regularly and amply prove, that the proper and limited proportion of this bounty comes from the funds for the Hollis Scholarships. But says Professor Knowles, "By some cause, *not satisfactorily explained*, the funds of these scholars have been *lost*." And he afterwards expresses great anxiety to know what has become of them. Now if Prof. Knowles wishes to have his anxiety on this subject removed, he needs only to look at the *printed official* documents of the affairs of the College, which have been published annually for the last seven years, and he will find the fund very safe and where it ought to be. Thus, in the first account of the series, (Report to the Overseers, January 6, 1825, Treasurer's statement, p. 9,) he may find "Income of Thos. Hollis's Donation for indigent scholars, $169,80." In the Reports for 1825-6, 1826-7, 1828-9, 1829-30, and 1830-31; (and in that for 1831-2, I suppose, which will be due at the next meeting of the Overseers,) he will find stated the results of the general account of "*Exhibitions*," which is the title Hollis himself gave them, and in which the proceeds of the Hollis fund and several other similar funds are included. In the more ample statement of 1827-8, p. 49, he may find "Thos. Hollis' Legacy [donation] for scholars, $2670, capital; $134 income." Or, if all this be not satisfactory to him, he can learn in greater detail from the Treasurer of the College, that the Hollis fund for poor scholars has always been safe and sacred; and that its income has been constantly devoted in the prescribed sums to the purposes for which it was given. Perhaps, when it is considered, how obvious and easy these means of authentic information were, Professor Knowles may think, it would have been but the part of that christian charity, so much commended and practised by Hollis, if he had resorted to them before he made any insinuations against the "moral character" of the College in relation to these Hollis Scholarships.†

2. As to the *number* of the Scholarships, Professor Knowles says, Thomas Hollis "founded in 1722 *ten* scholarships." Here again he is mistaken.—The foundation was made in 1721, and for no precise number, but for so many "as the annual income will bear." From Mr. Hollis' correspondence with Dr. Coleman, it appears that the number varied much during Hollis' life time, and that he was very anxious not to overcharge the fund with claimants. But the number is of no consequence, because he prescribed none. His correspondence shows that he made the nominations regularly himself during his life time; and the records of the College, from the time of his death, will abundantly prove that they have been properly and legally made ever since by the President and Fellows. Professor Knowles cites Holmes' Annals I. 329, 352, to support his statement. But Dr. Holmes is, as usual, accurate. He says nothing at p. 329 about *ten* scholarships;"—he says merely "ten pounds a piece to *several* pious young students,"—and though, afterwards, at p. 552, he speaks of Hollis having "appointed to be laid out annually," "to the poor students in Divinity, £100," yet this is merely in stating an account to obtain an aggregate, and probably he took the largest number that usually enjoyed the bounty at the time he wrote, or he might have been misled by Neale;—but, in the proper place, Dr. Holmes has made the proper and exact statement. But however this may be, Mr. Hollis' order, and his own practice under it, are both so explicit as to leave no doubt; so that, if the fund were now to yield but 10 pounds New England currency of 1721, only one scholar could be lawfully aided by it.

3. As to the interest of the Baptists (whom Professor Knowles calls in some sort the representatives of Hollis," though I believe Hollis has himself, in the particular, constituted the President and Fellows of Harvard College the legal and proper representatives) and to the interests of the Baptists, Professor Knowles says that, of the ten scholars on Hollis' "foundation," "four were to be *Baptists*," and proceeds to show how much the Baptists have lost by not receiving the benefits to which they were and are entitled. But how does it appear that "four were to be Baptists?" Professor Knowles cites Backus' History of the Baptists, II. 65, but does not add, as Backus does, "if any such be there," without which such a provision as he imputes to Mr. Hollis would often have been an awkward requisition of an impossibility. Backus again cites for *his* authority Neale's New England, II. 220, but Neale, unluckily for this claim, says not a word about the "four Baptists." The *only proper authority*, however, is Hollis himself, and if either Professor Knowles or Mr. Backus had consulted *his* order, they would have found he merely directs "that none be *refused* on account of his belief and practice of adult Baptism, if he be sober and religiously inclined." The true question therefore is, *has any student been refused the benefit of the Hollis fund on this ground?* Will Professor Knowles point out any single individual who has been refused because he was a Baptist? No such thing will be pretended. On the contrary, that Baptists have been justly and kindly treated at Cambridge, we learn from the Rev. Dr. Baldwin, who said, in the Convention of 1821 for amending the Constitution, "that he had known that young men of his denomination had received as much courtesy at the College as those of the Congregational denomination."—Debates, p. 246. Nay, Professor Knowles himself, while endeavoring to make out something discreditable to the College, says, "one Baptist student, as we are informed, has, within a few years, received twenty dollars per annum, and it was, we have also been told, intimated to one of his friends that this money was derived from the Hollis' fund." All this, of course, leaves no doubt that Hollis' directions have been fulfilled, and are still fulfilled in the liberal and just spirit that dictated them, so far as the large and respectable denomination of the Baptists is concerned.

4. But, *lastly*, Mr. Hollis required "a register to be kept of such as are taken in upon this foundation, &c." Such a register was kept, it appears, for a long time, in a separate book, called "Hollis' Book," but I believe it can be traced no later than the year 1769, since which time, as well as occasionally in the earliest period, the register of nominations appears in the records of the Corporation, where it most appropriately belongs, because to that body the founder gave, after his decease, the powers he reserved to himself during his life.

What then, is the result of this inquiry?

It is, that Professor Knowles is mistaken, when he says, "Hollis founded ten scholarships," or any other precise number;—he is mistaken, when he says that of the students filling them, "four were to be *Baptists*"—he is mistaken, when he says "the funds of these scholarships have been *lost*;" and finally, he is mistaken, when he intimates that any thing has happened in relation to the funds themselves, or the nominations under them, tending to call in question the "moral character" of Harvard College or those who preside over it.—On the contrary, it appears that Mr. Hollis' directions in regard to his "Exhibitions" or scholarships were remarkably simple, liberal and wise, and that they have been fulfilled with an exactness rare and rarely possible, in the management of a trust running through above a century of great changes and revolutions. In this particular indeed—the conscientious exactness with which it has been managed—the history of this fund illustrates that part of the report of Mr. Daniel Webster, on the College, to the Convention of 1821, in which he says, "No delinquency to the amount of a single shilling is known to have existed in any member of the Corporation or any of her agents or servants, from the time of the first donation in 1631 to the present moment;"—an honorable testimony to the pure and honorable conduct during two centuries, for which it may not be easy to find a parallel.

One word more. In calling the attention of the public to Professor Knowles' statements, you, as editor of the Essex Register, remark—"The time for our Legislature and the Overseers of the University to assemble is now near at hand; and we hope the above inquiries will receive proper attention." What may be the wishes of the Corporation of the College in relation to such matters, I do not know. I presume, however, that any investigation of any of their affairs by a competent authority will always be welcome to them. But of one thing I am sure. There are multitudes of persons in this Commonwealth, who, whether friends to the Institution or not, are heartily tired of hearing hints, inuendoes and surmises against the College. And in the county of Essex in particular, there are not a few who know *personally* the members of its Corporation well enough, and have respected them long enough, to rest satisfied that the College is safe in their unsullied hands; and to be displeased when insinuations are thrown out—sometimes from want of proper inquiry, sometimes from jealousy, and sometimes from worse reasons, but always without sufficient ground,—tending to call in question their characters as fair, disinterested and high-minded administrators of an important public trust. DUNSTER.

† The fund for "Exhibitions," or Scholarships in 1830, Aug. 31, was $18,304 28, of which Hollis's Exhibitions fund was $2670, which is as much as it ever was.

Communication.

For the New England Galaxy.

HAYDN'S CREATION

ANALYSED.

The CREATION is the epic poem of music—its composition ranks above "*The Stabat Mater*," of Pergolese, "*The Matrimonio Segreto*" of Cimarosa, "*The Don Juan*," "*The Figaro*," or "*La Clemenza de Titio*," of Mozart. Haydn when in England, was forcibly struck with Handel's music, and on hearing his Messiah, thoughtfully said, "*This man is father of us all.*" It is asserted that he never would have written THE CREATION, had he not have studied Handel. His genius was fired by that of this master. He was sixty three years old when he undertook this great work, and was employed two whole years upon it,—it was completed in 1798, and the author acknowledged he had spent much time over it, because said he, "*I intend it to last a long time.*" It commences with an Overture representing Chaos, with all the known instruments displayed in twenty three distinct parts, after these are amalgamated in one tremendous note, a slight motion is made perceptible in the lower parts of the band, to represent the rude masses of nature in a state of chaos. Amidst this turbid modulation, the bassoon is the first that makes an effort to rise and extricate itself from the cumbrous mass. The sort of motion with which it ascends, communicates a like disposition to the surrounding materials, but which are stifled by the falling of the double basses. In this mingled confusion, the clarionet struggles with more success, and the ethereal flutes escape into air. A disposition to order is seen and felt, and every revolution would intimate an adjustment, but not a concord ensues. After the volcanic eruptions of the trumpets and trombones, some arrangement is promised; a precipitation follows of the discordant sounds, and leaves a misty effect that happily expresses "*The Spirit of God moving upon the face of the waters.*" At the fiat, "*Let there be light,*" the instruments are unmuted, and the audience are lost in the refulgence of harmony, the burst of the whole orchestra, prepared by the previous gradual fading of the sounds, actually produces upon the effect of a Cimmerii broken suddenly flashing light into a cavern. The rage of Satan and his accomplices, is described in a fugued passage containing all that is horrible in the sybarmonic genius, discords, strange modulations and chords of the thirteenth seventh, the heathens of the words increases the horrors of the chorus, after which the music begins to describe the beauties of the new-created Earth, of the first pair here adorned our world. The delights of Adam and his companion is disturbed by the trumpet, the winds are heard to roar, the thunder splits the ear, and resounds at a distance, in prolonged rollings, the hail clatters on the leaves, and lastly the snow softly descends in large flakes to the silent earth. Floods of the most brilliant harmony encompass these descriptions. The songs of Gabriel display in the midst of these choruses uncommon energy and beauty, an appropriate air is employed in representing the effects of the waters, from the mighty roaring billows of the agitated sea, to the little brook which gently murmurs at the bottom of its valley. A peculiar effective air describes the earth putting forth trees, plants, flowers and odoriferous shrubs of every kind. This air is followed by a brilliant fugue, in which the zeal of the angels is represented by celebrating with united voices their Divine Creator. Perhaps it may not be saying too much, to pronounce this chorus, as to the richness of its composition and grandeur of effect, to be the finest that has appeared since the days of Handel.

The rising of the Sun then appears in all the pomp of splendor which the eye of man can contemplate.—The rising of the Moon silently advances through the clouds and illumines the night with her silver radiance. The first part then concludes with a chorus of Angels—an enharmonic artifice is observable in the finale, when arrived at the cadence, Haydn does not arrest the orchestra, but falls into modulations ascending by semitones. The transitions are reinforced by concrous chords which seem to announce this cadence, so much desired by the ear, but which is always delayed, by some modulation still more unexpected and beautiful. Our astonishment increases with our impatience, and when the cadence arrives, it is saluted with a general burst of applause.

The Second part opens with an air describing the creation of birds. The different characters of this air represent the audacious Eagle, which just created, seems to spurn the earth, and dart towards the Sun. The gaiety of the Lark, the amorous Dove, and the plaintive Nightingale, the accents of the songstress of the night, are imitated to nature as near as possible. A beautiful trio represents the effect produced by the immense Whale as he agitates the waves, the lashing of the tail of this great monster, and dashing of the spray, are admirably given by the sonorous flashes which start from the Double Bass. A well executed recitative, shews the generous Courser, proudly neighing amidst vast meadows. The active and ferocious Tiger rapidly traversing the forest and gilding between the trees. The fierce Lion roars at a distance, while the gentle Sheep, fearless of danger are peacefully feeding. Peculiarly descriptive is the following recitative, "*Cheerful roaring stands the tawny Lion,*"—the bassoon here is in unison with the trombone, which falls upon an expected note, so as to imitate the tremendous roar of the animal. Next, "*In sudden leaps the flexible Tiger appears,*" whose vigorous alertness is depicted in rapid flight, by the stringed instruments. "*The nimble Stag bears up his branching head,*" by the accent here given, the notes are ingeniously made to bound, as it were, in short conclusive steps, which admirably represent the light motions of that graceful animal. "*The sprightly Steed—with flying mane and fiery look,*" affords a further illustration of the power of accent. The music is made to prance, and its darting flourish which is affixed to this ingenious passage, the snorting of the noble Courser, is well conveyed. A gentle and placid movement which depicts the Cattle going out "*To feed in meadows green,*" succeeds. The flute and bassoon begin this pastoral strain, which expresses, by its gentleness, the low moaning "*fleecy flocks,*" when on a sudden there arises a flutter of tremulous sounds, announcing "*The whirl of a host of insects,*" from which we fall into a slow moving line of harmony to represent "*In long dimensions creeps, with sinuous trace,*" the worm. All these striking imitations are found within the compass of a single recitative. An air full of power and dignity, announces the creation of man; the movement of harmony corresponds with the words, "*He stands a Man, the King and Lord of all.*" The attention is concentrated on the noblest and most majestic attributes of the exalted and happy being whom the Creator had just formed. The music increases in force and elevation at each of these last words, and makes a superb cadence on "*The Kingdom of Nature.*" The second part of this air describes the creation of the charming Eve. This air is considered the chef d'œuvre of the piece. The chorus "*Achieved is the glorious work,*" is a figure of great strength and power, ingeniously accompanied by the orchestra. "*On thee each living soul awaits,*" is a trio, which opens with the flutes, clarionets, bassoons and horns, mingling in a melody so full and delicious, as to produce that "*suted*" effect, which the words demand. The violas, violoncellos and double basses follow in a separate band, and gradually sink into the depth of the darkest melody to express, "*But as to them thy face is hid.*" This strain is awfully sublime. At the sound, "*With terror they are struck,*" a paralitic sensation is produced from the power of sound. "*Thou takest their breath away.*" "*They vanish into dust,*" is forcible and commanding. "*Life with vigor fresh returns.*" Here all contrariety is banished, and the different bands coalesce with a smoothness which produces "*new forces and new delights.*"—These novelties result from that thorough knowledge of the characteristic powers of the several instruments which Haydn was the first to discover.

The Third and last part of this exquisite Oratorio is the shortest. The Sinfonia which opens "*The fair morn of Creation*" is performed by horns and flutes, aided by the soft pizzicatos of the stringed instruments. This exquisite harmony ascends to the heavenly vaults with the praises of the blissful pair, and is joined by a choir of angels shouting, "*For ever blessed be his name.*" The duetto, "*Graceful consort,*" is the most exquisite composition in the third part, it is full of tenderness and affection. "*The dew dropping morn,*" is introduced by an inspiring strain from the French horn, which breathes the freshness of that "*Sweet hour of prime.*" The concluding chorus is partly fugued, and partly ideal. The short concussions which terminates this divine Oratorio, leaves the mind of the auditor, lost in sacred awe at the sublimity of the work, which genius has dared to plan and execute.

For the New England Galaxy.

THE DRAMA.—No. 5.

The Tremont has had abundant reason to be satisfied with the success of the Opera. Night after night, for several weeks, it has been respectable, often overflowing houses. Cinderella, Masaniello, Artaxerxes, The Tempest and Gay Mannering have assembled their throngs, all unanimous in their admiration of Austin, Hughes, Sinclair and Horn. The concerts, also, have been remarkably well attended, and have gone off well. In fact the auditors have been rather excessive thus slow in their admiration, often times requiring the performers to repeat their songs twice or thrice. We hope that some little forbearance will be shown to them hereafter. To require a repetition of an encore, is more than the audience have a right to ask, and more than the performers should be expected to yield. A singer's good nature in repeating again a song, should not be taken advantage of, for the sake of still further gratification of the ear.

The Pageant in honor of the memory of Walter Scott, though "got up" at considerable expense, on the whole has not been successful. The chief errors in the representation were pointed out, in this paper of last week. We are informed that Mr. Barrymore was only able to give it one rehearsal previous to its representation. The poor man was half distracted, at the blundering management of the machinery, (particularly the clouds and shadows) and we distinguished his voice, giving out orders in no very gentle tones. "Move the clouds gently!" cried he at one crisis in the affairs of the elements; "Steady with the castle, steady with the castle!" was the mandate at another time. The scenery of the pageant was very beautiful, especially that of Kenilworth Castle. The scene might have been much improved however, by placing the great gate of the Castle in the centre of the stage, and by causing the procession of the queen, to make a circuit of the stage, before they disappeared in the castle. Several little incidents in the novel might have been introduced with good effect. Such, for instance as causing Sir Walter Raleigh (in Kenilworth) to spread his cloak as a carpet for the queen. Many such well known incidents in the novels, if skilfully introduced, would have had a delightful effect.

We cannot but observe that during the engagement of "the Stars," our old favorites, the stock-actors, are little regarded; their old-established reputation suffering as it were a sort of an eclipse, by the intervention of these more conspicuous heavenly (theatrical) bodies. Nevertheless they play on, and play on, with the same undiminished spirit, without seeming to think they are authorized to slacken their exertions, although the heat of the fight is to be sustained by their new allies.

We have been much disappointed in not witnessing, this week, Der Freischutz (a tough word to spell or speak that). It was announced for Wednesday evening, but was not produced, according to promise. The manager says that the getting up of Fra Diavolo, has rendered it impossible for the present. The Tempest (it is *not* the Tempest of Shakespeare, by any means) as produced here, is no very great attraction. Caliban plays off his demon tricks with considerable humor and absurdity, but the part was overacted, the great fault of the gentleman who personated the part. The demon was much more than semi-human. It was impossible, however, not to enjoy the first interview between Caliban, Trincalo, and Stephano. We hope however, that The Tempest will not be esteemed by the manager a fair substitute for Der Freischutz. The latter play, even when it was but a mere *spectacle* on our boards, was a very great favorite, and with the addition of exquisite music, it must prove an unusual attraction. The Opera of Artaxerxes, has certainly some fine music to recommend it, though as a play it is contemptible. The absurdity of singing forth a whole performance, reminds us of the following remarks of Addison. "There is nothing that has more startled our English audience, than the Italian *recitative* at its first entrance upon the stage. People were wonderfully surprised to hear General's singing the word of command, and ladies delivering messages in music. Our countrymen could not forbear laughing when they heard a lover chanting out a billet-doux, and even the superscription of a letter set to a tune."

M.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr. Editor,—The Anniversary of the Birth Day of Robert Burns, Scotland's favorite Bard, was celebrated at Mr. Gallagher's (Howard street House), on Friday, 25th ult. in a manner alike worthy of the Poet and his countrymen resident in this city; many of his sweetest songs were chanted in a manner that called forth the admiration of every visiting stranger, not a few of whom were native Americans.

The supper was served up by Mr. G. in his usual style of excellence; his wines and liquors of the choicest sort, were enhanced on this occasion by the true and genuine mountain dew of Aberfoil; the Haggis "great chieftain of the pudding race," was up to the poet's wish; and the address was recited by one of the party in the true Scotch style of delivery, whilst a plentiful supply of the real oat cake rekindled in the mind, and called up the recollections of "Auld Lang Syne."

The following amongst a number of toasts, were given:

The birth day of Robert Burns; and all who honor it.

The Land of Cakes.

King William the IV. and the Reform Flag—may it ne'er be half masted through the influence of Tory Lords or petty place hunters.

The President of the United States.

The memory of Sir Walter Scott, the present generation acknowledges his worth, and posterity will declare it.

Owing to the politeness of some of our Scottish friends, we are enabled to bear witness to the truth of our correspondent's account of the above celebration. If Burns himself, the great poet of nature, could but have looked in upon the festivity to the honor of his memory, most joyously would he have repeated his own stanza:

"The four gill chap, we'se gar him clatter,
An' kirsen him wi' reekin' water;
Syne we'll sit down an' tak our whittter,
To cheer our heart;
An' faith, we'se be acquainted better
Before we part."

We have the copy of a song written by one of the gentlemen of the party expressly for that occasion, which we shall publish in our next paper.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 2, 1833.

We have observed, with much pleasure, that a charge delivered by Hon. Judge Thatcher to the Grand Jury, at the opening of the Municipal Court in March last, and published at their request, has been reprinted, with marked approbation, in England.

In that charge, the law relating to libels was more particularly commented upon, and an opinion decidedly expressed, that 'to publish books, or newspapers, designed to be circulated here and in other States of the Union, and having a direct and necessary tendency to excite in the minds of our citizens, deadly hatred and hostility against their brethren of other States, and to stimulate the slave population of those States, to rise against their masters, and to effect by fire and sword their emancipation, is an offence against the peace of this Commonwealth, and that it may be prosecuted as a misdemeanor at Common Law.

This opinion it seems, gave offence to some zealous advocates of the liberty of the press, and was reviewed, and its legal soundness questioned, in a series of numbers, written with considerable ability, for one of the Boston papers.

Another Charge, delivered by the same Magistrate to the Grand Jury at the December Term of the Municipal Court, has at their request, been given to the public. The first part contains a most learned and thorough, though brief, exposition of the law concerning conspiracies. It has long been the popular opinion that the essence or gist of this crime, consists in perpetrating, in connexion with others, some act of violence or fraud. The learned Judge carefully points out this error, and clearly proves, that the offence consists rather in the combination itself; so that acts perfectly justifiable when performed by a single individual, may become indictable if made the object of a combination.—Thus a merchant may affix what price he pleases to his wares, and a laborer may demand any sum for his services—but a combination to raise or lower the market price of merchandize or labor, may be severely punished by our laws; and this even, although no act has been done to carry the design into effect.

In the latter part, the judge notices the principal argument which has been used against the doctrine laid down in his former charge—viz. that it may curtail the liberty of the press. He refutes this argument, by pointing out in what that liberty consists—not in claiming and exercising by the conductors of the press, a monopoly of power or an immunity from the laws of the country, claimed and exercised by no other individual, but rather, in a freedom from all previous restraint; in a power to publish what they please, but with a liability to punishment, if in exercising this power, they wilfully offend against the rights of individuals, or against good morals, religion, decency, or law. Any thing more than this, is not liberty, but licentiousness of the press, a licentiousness incompatible with private happiness or public order.

We believe that the publication of these two documents, has been of much service to the community. If the object of law be, as we suppose it is, rather the prevention, than the vindictive punishment of crimes, we know of no mode more likely to attain that end, than the occasional exposition, from high legal authority, of the nature and punishment of those offences, which the circumstances of the times may render particularly frequent or dangerous.

DUMONT'S RECOLLECTIONS OF MIRABEAU. M. Dumont, in his recollections of Mirabeau, furnishes some striking traits in the characters of Mirabeau and the other leaders of the French Revolution.—Dumont was himself a man of letters, a virtuous and ardent friend of liberty, sanguine in his expectation of great public good from the revolution, and lived with Mirabeau during the early part of it. "Mirabeau," he says, "was not a great, but an extraordinary man." "As a writer, he does not belong to the first class; as an orator, he is below Cicero, Demosthenes, Pitt and Fox. Most of his writings are already forgotten, and his speeches, with few exceptions, have no longer any interest. The characteristic trait of his genius," he observes, "consists in his political sagacity, in his anticipation of events, and in his knowledge of mankind; in all of which he appears to have displayed, in a more remarkable degree than any other, the power of his vigorous mind. There were moments when he declared he felt himself a prophet, and in truth he seemed to have inspirations of futurity.—His sayings were not attended to, because others could not see so far, and because his forebodings were attributed to disappointed ambition. I remember," he says, "two truly prophetic speeches, in which he pointed out all the evils of their separation from the King. 'You will have massacres,' said he, in one of his speeches, 'you will have butchering, but you will not have even the execrable honor of a civil war.' His uneasiness, during the cruel malady that carried him off so rapidly, is well known. 'I take with me,' said he to the Bishop of Antien, 'the last shreds of the monarchy.'

In the memorable session of the National Assembly, on the night of the 4th of August, the nobility came forward and publicly renounced the privileges of their order, and the clergy their right to tithes. Mirabeau and Sieyes were absent.—Each reprobated very strongly the madness of such enthusiasm. "This is just the character of our Frenchmen," said M. "they are three months disputing about syllables, and in a single night overturn the whole venerable edifice of the monarchy." When Sieyes, in conversation with Mirabeau, gave vent to his irritated feelings on this subject, the latter replied: "My dear Abbe, you have let loose the bull, and you now complain that he gores you." These two men had always a very contemptible opinion of the National Assembly. Upon the question of giving the King an absolute veto on the acts of the Assembly, the most distinguished members read their speeches for and against it. They were all prepared before hand, and often not by the speakers themselves.—There was no such thing as a reply. Mirabeau's speech was prepared for him, and he had been so negligent as not to look it over before he read it in the Tribune. The matter and composition were so bad that he could not go through with it. Many who could not understand it, thought he was purposely obscure. He did not like M. de Lafayette. "He would," said M. "fain be a Grandison Cromwell." His hatred made him unjust to him. Of Necker, he remarked, "that he is like a clock that always goes too slow." "Mallebranche saw every thing in God, said he, but Necker sees every thing in Necker." He said of the National Assembly, 'it has Hannibals enough, it only wants a Fabius.' Speaking of the illusions, which, having once governed men, were for ever destroyed, he said, 'we have long been looking with a magic lantern, but the glass is now broken.'

Dining one day with the Count de Montmorin, he was asked by the latter what he thought of his brother. 'He would be,' replied M. 'a man of wit and a sage-grave in any family but ours.' The Viscount, his brother, was not behind hand with him in epigrams. The friends of the Viscount reproaching him with having attended the Assembly one evening almost in a state of intoxication, he replied, 'my brother has left me only that one vice.' No agitation in the Assembly had the least effect upon him. I once heard him make a report,

says his biographer, when every sentence was interrupted with low abuse. The words liar, calumniator, assassin, and rascal, were very profusely lavished upon him. On a sudden he stopped, and with a honeyed accent, as if what he had to say had been most favorably received, 'I am well aware, gentlemen,' said he, 'until the fine compliments you are paying me are exhausted.' He was fully aware, says M. Dumont, that if he had enjoyed personal consideration, all France would have been at his feet, that there were moments when he would have consented to pass 'seven times through the heated furnace' to purify the fame of Mirabeau. I have seen him weep with grief, and heard him say, almost suffocated with sobs, 'I am cruelly expiating the errors of my youth.' He might have ventured to say more—for it is, it is a homage to virtue.

The Bishop of Antrim, Talleyrand, was with him during his last illness, which continued four or five days, and told his biographer that as soon as the fits of dreadfully acute pain were over, he would resume his serenity, his mildness and amiable attentions to those about him. He was the same to the last moment. He perceived he was an object of general interest, and did not for a moment cease speaking and acting, as if he were a great and noble actor performing his part. *He dramatized his death*, was the happy expression of the Bishop. 'I shall suffer,' he would mildly say, 'so long as you have the least hopes of my life; but when you have no longer any, have the humanity to put an end to my sufferings, of which you can form no idea.' After one of these attacks, which had overcome his fortitude, and forced him to groan aloud, he called for his papers, and having selected a speech upon wills, 'There,' said he to the Bishop of Antien, 'these are the last thoughts the world will have of mine. I deposit this manuscript with you; read it when I am no more: it is my legacy to the Assembly.' This speech upon wills, says M. Dumont, was, to my knowledge written by M. Reybaz. It was written with great care. It is a remarkable fact, he adds, that on his very death bed, Mirabeau preserved his thirst for artificial fame, when he had so much personal glory, that his reputation required not to be decked with the laurels of others. His biographer gives another trait in his character, not often found in men of licentious and dissipated habits. He says, I never should have known all that can be done in one day, or rather in an interval of twelve hours. A day to him was of more value than a week or month to others. 'Monsieur Le Compte,' said his Secretary to him one day, 'the thing you require is impossible.' 'Impossible!' exclaimed Mirabeau, starting from his chair, 'never again use that foolish word in my presence!'

M. Dumont is of opinion that Mirabeau was the only man who, it may be thought, if Providence had spared his life, would have given to the destinies of France another course. His death gave courage to all the factions. Robespiere, Petion and others, who dwindled into insignificance before him, immediately became great men. He was desirous of giving to his country a constitution nearly resembling that of England as local circumstances would admit. From the beginning of 17[illegible] to his death, Mirabeau was connected with the Court, and received a pension from the King; his only object, says M. Dumont, was to become minister. I am persuaded, he adds, that he was desirous of restoring the royal authority, but I am confident he would have insisted on a constitution like that of England, and never have sanctioned any plan of which the national representation did not constitute the basis. He was favorable to an aristocracy, because he considered it essential to a monarchy, and the decree abolishing titles of nobility is one which he would have caused to be revoked.

This extraordinary man was made for revolutionary times. He was justly called the child of the revolution. He possessed ready wit, playful or sarcastic, as best suited his purpose; was eloquent, bold and overbearing in debate, licentious and depraved in morals, but always dignified and commanding in the Tribune. His adversaries, republicans and even blood-thirsty jacobins, quailed under the thunders of his voice. When he first took his seat in the Assembly, in 1789, his private character was considered so low and debased, that he was shunned by the other members, and hissed by the spectators; before he died, in 1791, he possessed greater power than any individual in France.

HAYDN'S CREATION. The Creation of Haydn was performed on Sunday Evening at Boylston Hall, to a very crowded audience, who manifested great pleasure at the manner and style in which the several Solos, Duets and Chorusses were given. Its repetition was urgently solicited by many of the audience, and we are happy to find the Government of the Handel and Haydn Society, in compliance, intend to gratify the lovers of refined music on Sunday (to-morrow) evening.

☞ A gentleman celebrated for his knowledge and skill in the science, has favored us this week with a communication which will be a rare treat to all lovers of music—we think no one who reads it will ever again listen to the performance of one of Haydn's pieces, without finding his pleasure much increased by the expositions there made. We trust that we may hear from our friend again upon this subject.

We have been much pleased with a little volume first issued from the press of Carter & Hendee, entitled "Easy Lessons for learning French." We have long enjoyed the credit of furnishing the best elementary works in our own language for the instruction of young children, and we must soon put in a similar claim in foreign tongues. The little volume alluded to, is designed as a continuation of the Bagatelle, which has already found its way into merited circulation in our schools. It consists of selections of anecdote and agreeable narrative from classic French writers, made with discrimination; exhibiting facility of construction, purity of style, and sufficient moral interest in the story. Their arrangement, moreover is to be commended as enabling the pupil to pass gradually from the more familiar to the more difficult specimens of composition. We quote the prefatory notice, as showing more fully the purpose of the co[illegible]

public, which we commend to the notice of the public.

The purpose of the present work, is to furnish entire and other pleasant exercises for translating from the French into the English, adapted to beginners in the study of the language, who are not yet children. No such work or collection is to be found among us; and yet such a one is much wanted, because children, and even young children are daily instructed in French, to whom it is unwise to give Telemaque, or Charles XII. or other books suited to persons more advanced in years, and yet for whose use it is difficult to procure any others. The portion now published is intended for pupils about 6 or 10 years old;—and the parts that will follow will be accommodated to those years advanced, so that the whole may form a series fitted to carry forward more speedily, usefully, and agreeably than it has heretofore been possible, those who are to learn French, when it can be learned with the greatest ease and thoroughness; that is, in their early youth. It will be executed and prepared by practical teachers, for merely practical purposes.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH. We were accosted yesterday by a man, who from his various colored patches might have been a literal descendant of Joseph, who offered to sell us a pi-eon peag of his own composition for one cent, or to preach us a sermon to an audience of any size we chose to collect, for a quarter of a dollar. We should recommend to the Legislature, in their next enactments against pedlars, to devote a section particularly to the use of these hawkers of "wooden nutmeg" religion.

A great meeting of the State Rights' and Free Trade Party was held at Charleston on the 21st ult. at which Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, Lieut. Governor, was Chairman, and Alexander H. Brown, Secretary. A string of resolutions was introduced, in accordance with the preceding declarations of the party. The preamble says:—

Whereas, a public manifesto, under the name and title of a 'Proclamation by the President of the United States,' has been put forth as an authoritative exposition of the Constitution of the United States, and the rights of the States in the Union; and whereas this act of the Executive affirms and expounds, and threatens to enforce by the sanction of military coercion points of constitutional law.'

[Here follows a summary of the Proclamation.]

Resolved, That this meeting views with equal astonishment and indignation, the claims of power set forth in the foregoing summary, which is a correct exposition of the doctrines contained in the text of the aforesaid manifesto.

The resolutions then go on, and assert that the alleged origin of the confederacy, as set forth in the Proclamation, is untrue; 'that the separate sovereignty of the States is in no degree affected by their delegating a part of their powers to be exercised through a joint agency called the Government of the United States, whose laws are alone supreme and binding on the States when made in pursuance of the Constitution.'

Resolved, That although we have felt it to be a sad and duty to manifest these determinations and express these sentiments, we have nevertheless seen with lively satisfaction, not only the indications of a beneficial modification of the Tariff, but the expression of sentiments in both branches of Congress, as well as in other quarters, auspicious to the peace and harmony of the Union, and that these indications shall be met by corresponding dispositions on our part—it is hereby declared that it is the sense of this meeting, that, pending the process of the measure has alluded to, all occasion of collision between the federal and State authorities should be sedulously avoided on both sides, in the hope that the painful controversy in which South Carolina is now engaged may be thereby satisfactorily adjusted, and the Union of these States be established on a sure foundation.

Then follows a resolution, by which the meeting pledge themselves to each other, that if disappointed in these expectations, they will sustain the Ordinance of the Convention. "And in order 'that our citizens may be shielded from the payment of the protecting duties imposed by the acts of Congress,' it proposes that a Free Trade Importing Company shall be formed," in order that the whole of the articles of foreign merchandize consumed by the people of this State may hereafter be imported, free from the odious and unconstitutional tribute which we have hitherto paid.

It was further *Resolved*, That we should further regard the conferring by Congress upon the President of the extraordinary powers, demanded in his recent Message, as a gross and palpable violation of the Constitution of the United States, as investing the Chief Magistrate of this Confederacy with dictatorial powers, and giving to the Executive to a certain extent an absolute control over the lives, liberties and properties of the people.

That the proposition of the President to supersede the jurisdiction of the courts of this State, over our own citizens, in cases arising under her *Ordinance* and laws, and giving to the Federal Courts an absolute control over the judicial tribunals of this State, would, if carried into effect, be utterly subversive not only of the rights of the States, but of every principle of civil liberty, &c.

Resolved, That while we cannot submit to the imputation of having acted rashly or unwarrantably in adopting measures of defence in reference to a system against which South Carolina has been in vain protesting for upwards of ten years, we deem it proper once more solemnly and publicly to disclaim all the objects which have been imputed to us, save only that of relieving ourselves from the operation of a system which we believe to be 'utterly unconstitutional, grossly unequal and oppressive, and such an abuse of power as is incompatible with the principles of a free government, and the great ends of civil society.'

Resolved, That while this meeting sees with satisfaction, from the President's recent message to Congress, that he now acknowledges that, under the existing laws and Constitution of the United States, he has no right to resort to *military* force for the purpose of coercing the States, and of enforcing within their limits those acts which have been pronounced by her Convention to be 'unconstitutional, void, and no law;' yet we cannot avoid the expression of our regret at the reiteration, by the President, of the imputation upon our citizens and constituted authorities of a design to levy war or commit some act of outrage against the United States, when all our measures, as well as our public declarations, have manifested a determination not to resort to force, except the same should be necessary in *self defence*, to repel invasion, or to maintain within our limits the authorities, rights and liberties appertaining to the people of South Carolina, as a sovereign State.

The Resolutions, says the Charleston Post, were seconded by Gen. Hamilton, in a very able and eloquent speech, teeming with devotion to his country, and ardent and enthusiastic appeals to the patriotism and intelligence of the meeting.

He had, in December last, sent out a shipment of rice to Havana, and directed the proceeds to be returned to this port in sugar, for the express purpose of making the question under the Ordinance. He could now, in the affairs presented by the unexpected course events had taken in Congress and the Legislature of Virginia, permit his importation, on its arrival to go into the custom house stores, and wait the issue of the measures to which he had referred. This course or the alternative of loading his goods, was open to every citizen; by which all conflict between the Federal authorities and ourselves could be avoided until Congress rises. The recent message of the President, by virtually all imputation of the immediate use of force is disclaimed, makes such a decision free from any difficulty that a most fastidious sense of honor could suggest. We are in fact in the trenches, resting on our arms, and in a position in which mediation and forbearance will give a vastly augmented efficiency to our resistance, when we are called upon to make it.

Gen. Hamilton was succeeded by Col. Preston, whose speech was received with bursts of applause. The resolutions were then adopted, without a dissenting voice.

Published by request at the Office of the U. States Gazette, Capitol Square, Jan. 28, 1833.

The 12th rule of the House of Representatives was then read, which is in the following words:—"On the call of the House of Representatives no excuse shall be received for the absence of any member unless it be to give any member the privilege to communicate thereon on the floor of the House, as always has been the practice in the first days of the session, or unless the excuse be for sickness in the house. It had become, he said, too much a practice of late for the members to look coyly at each other; and to relieve the mass of sour faces he submitted an instructive and pleasing case. He stated his expectation that he would be opposed by all members who had scolding wives, and who might think it one of the most valuable privileges of their station that they could have the opportunity to lose in the absorbing indifference of an agitating discussion all remembrance of a female one. He also anticipated among the opponents of his resolution all those old bachelors whose case the rest of celibacy was fixed incorrigibly, and upon whom it required no stretch of the imagination to see that they were utterly unconscious of any interesting tendency towards "heaven's first best gift." But if he was to be left at liberty to select the cloak of his own evil, it should be the cloak of beauty and loveliness.—Such an appeal as this was not to be resisted; it carried a captivity, only fifty Goths being found with enough of courage to array themselves against the phalanx of females waiting on the outside of the doors of the Hall for the issue of the motion. Scarcely had the vote been announced, when an incantation of the divinity of the occasion rushed through the passages of the Hall: and of this no one would have a right to complain. Their presence communicates life to dullness, and light to darkness, a glance from them pierces the fears passively beneath which the stoic imprisons all his natural feelings to wither, decay and perish in their indolence and loneliness; a word from them constitutes political contentedness, or at least softens their opposites. Of the presence of such influences who, but a Vandal would think of complaining? But it is of the countless appendages of whiskered, mustachioed, cornuted, embodied male creatures that a just complaint may be made. The annoyance to the House, to the members, to the reporters is from them. Ignorant or inconsiderate of the courtesies of refined society they merely regard their personal conveniences and you must not be surprised if hereafter there should appear in the public papers rare and brief and erroneous reports of the speeches of members. No one can report with an evidence of coolness and deadness overwhelming him. But enough of this.—Should the evil be of sufficient enormity, it will cure itself; if not, it must be borne with patience and resignation.'

SOUTH CAROLINA. The last message of the President is, to our surprise, we confess, received by the Nullifiers as a concession. Be it so, if it only prove effectual. The Charleston Mercury of the 21st, after discussing the message, and reiterating Mr. Calhoun's declaration, that South Carolina has never contemplated forcible resistance, and that her volunteers, &c. &c. are merely intended as defensive, concludes a long article in the following subdued and comparatively reasonable tone:

In relation to the "fatal 1st of February," of which so much has been said, great deception has been practised by our opponents, upon the President, upon Congress, and the people. South Carolina does not design on the 1st of February either to use force, make war, or dissolve the Union. The sum and substance of the matter is, that any citizen may, if he thinks proper, then resort to *legal* proceedings, essentially pacific in their character, and which could not be brought to issue probably for several months. But besides, we do not believe, that with the present indications in Congress, of a disposition to do us justice, and while Virginia seems disposed to take ground in our favor, that any one could be disposed to avail himself of our laws on this subject—at least, until time had been allowed to ascertain what we have to expect from these sources. On the whole, we hail this message, however objectionable in its tone, and in the measures which it recommends,—as auspicious to the cause of truth and justice, and as putting an end to all immediate apprehensions of forcible collision between the Federal and State authorities; and we will add, that it now remains for the President to show whether he is really desirous of adjusting the existing controversy. If so, he has only to *will it*, and such a modification of the tariff will be effected, as will repeal our Ordinance of Nullification—render the passage of extraordinary acts of Congress, which he recommends, wholly unnecessary, and restore peace and harmony to the Union. In the meantime, South Carolina will stand where she all along has done, sincerely desiring peace, yet, in the language of our glorious motto, "*animis opibusque parati.*"

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Richard Bryant to Elizabeth Harris—Edward Trott, of Swansey, to Sarah Tibbits—George Beal to Rebecca Knapp.

In Gloucester, Enoch Floyd, Jr. of Newbury, to Sarah E. Hervey.

In Taunton, Wm. J. Cunningham to Susan Potter.

In Salem, Samuel Bartlett Buttrick to Anne Ashby Merritt.

In Haverhill, Charles Bartlett to Betsey Nay—John Whitaker to Mary G. Eston.

In Pittsfield, James M. Noble to Mary Carey.

In Lowell, Amos Eldridge to Perthania Hunt—Sanborn Sleeper to Hannah Gillis—Charles Johnson to Maria Wilson.

In New Bedford, John Cranch, of Hartford, to Eliza Ann Howard.

In Walpole, Benj. L. Boyden to Sarah C. Bayles, of Wrentham.

In Princeton, Chas. A. Davis to Catharine Spring.

DEATHS.

In this city, Edmund Longley, 42—George P. Smith, of Rochester, N. Y. 33.

In Cambridgeport, Charles L. Mason, 16—Samuel H. son of Capt. F. Wells.

In East Cambridge, John Norby, a native of Sweden, 54.

In Dorchester, widow Elisabeth Jones, 80.

In Watertown, Sarah H. wife of Wm. Nichols, 37.

In Dedham, Mrs. Hannah Shaw, 76.

In Medway, Leonard Oaken, 34.

In Concord, John Brigham, 35.

In Lynn, Henry Boardman, of Saugus, 35. He was found 17th ult. nearly frozen to death—his exposure and death caused by drunkenness.

In Ipswich, Asa Lord, 33.

In Bridgewater, Benjamin Price, 80, a revolutionary pensioner.

In Taunton, Sally W. Gulliver, 21.

In Nantucket, Samuel Jenks, 76.

In Colebrook River, Conn. Samuel W. Wetherby, of this city, 23.

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XX. of the New England Magazine, for February, 1833.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. I. Europe; Germany. II. Choice of a Profession. III. My Books, No. V. IV. Peasant-way. V. Sonnet. Plymouth Rock. VI. The Schoolmaster. VII. Our Village Church Yard. VIII. A Storm among the Mountains at Bay Break. IX. New England Superstitions. By W. B. O. Peabody. X. New England Institution for the Blind. XI. Lelia. XII. The Spectre Horn.

Monthly Record—XIII. Politics and Statistics.

XIV. Literary Notices.

☞ Subscriptions received by all the Booksellers and by the Publishers in Congress street. feb 2

Boy Wanted.

WANTED, in a Book Store, a Boy, who can be well recommended, and over 16 years of age—one who has some knowledge of the Book Binding, and Book Selling business would be preferred. Recommendations, his writing and arithmetic books, &c. may be left at Nos. 12 and 20, Cornhill, Boston. feb 2

The New England Coffee House,

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Chatham street, is now open for the reception of company, by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good Stable attached to the establishment. july 28

TREMONT THEATRE.

☞ First time in America of the celebrated Opera of

FRA DIAVOLO!

As performed upwards of 100 nights at the Covent Garden Theatre.

ON WHICH OCCASION

MR. SINCLAIR, MR. HORN, and, MISS HUGHES

WILL APPEAR.

ON MONDAY EVENING FEB. 4th, 1833. Will be presented, the celebrated Farce, called the

YOUNG WIDOW.

Mandeville, Mr. Smith.
Ardin, Mrs. Smith.

After which, for the 1st time in America, the celebrated Opera, in 3 acts, of

FRA DIAVOLO!

THE ITALIAN BANDIT.

With new Scenery, Dresses and Decorations.

Fra Diavolo, (the Bandit) Mr. Sinclair.
Lorenzo, (a Carbineer) Mr. Horn.
Zerlina, Miss Hughes.
Lady Coolington, Mrs. Barrett.

☞ Prices. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

Doors open at half past 5 o'clock—performance to commence at 6 o'clock.

Grand National Menagerie.

A LARGE and splendid Exhibition of WILD BEASTS, in Union street, a few doors south of the First Baptist Meeting House, is now open, and will be continued open every day, Sundays excepted, till further notice.

Among the collection will be found the celebrated *UNICORN or RHINOCEROS.*

ELEPHANT ROMEO, imported by P. Dodge, Esq. in December last. This is now decidedly the largest Elephant in America.

ELEPHANT JULIET, or Miniature Elephant; the smallest of the species ever exhibited in this city.

A full grown male *ZEBRA*. The long acknowledged elegance of these animals is most strikingly exhibited in the present one.

Royal *TIGER* of Asia.

A pair of striped *HYENAS*—several *LEOPARDS*.

Two humped or camels' *CAMELS*—the *JAGUAR*.

Brown *TIGERS*, male and female.

A large Bengal *TIGRESS*.

Untameable or crying *HYENA*.

PANTHERS; KANGAROO; MOCO; COTAMONDIS, &c. &c. besides a whole wilderness of the Simia Tribe.

The *SHETLAND PONY* will appear in the Ring, mounted by Capt. *DICK*, in full costume

Hours of admission from 10 A. M. till 4 P. M. and from 6 till 9 evening. Admittance 25 cents. dec 1

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. the London Quarterly Review, No. 95.

CONTENTS.

I. Annals and Antiquities of Rajast'han. By Lieut. Colonel James Tod. Vols. I and II.

II. On Political Economy, in connexion with the moral state and moral prospects of society. By Thomas Chalmers, D. D. Professor of Divinity in the University of Edinburgh.

III. 1. Franckii Callimi, sive Questionis de Origine Carminis Elegiaci tractatio critica. 2. Poetarum Graecorum Syllogé, curante Io. Fr. Boissonade. Tom. III.

IV. The entire works of the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M. &c. Published under the superintendence of Olinthus Gregory, L.L.D., F.R.A.S. 2. Reminiscences of the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M. By John Greene.

V. A narrative of a nine months' residence in New Zealand, in 1827; together with a journal of a residence in Tristan D'Acheuha. By Augustus Earle, Draughtsman to His Majesty's surveying ship 'the Beagle.'

VI. 1. Arlington, a novel. 2. The Contrast, a novel.

VII. Recollections of the last ten years, passed in occasional residences and journeyings in the Valley of the Mississippi, from Pittsburg and the Missouri to the Gulf of Mexico, and from Florida to the Spanish frontier; in a series of letters to the Rev. James Flint, of Salem, Mass. By Timothy Flint, Principal of the Seminary of Rapide, Louisiana.

VIII. Osservazioni Semi-serie di un Esule sull' Inghilterra.

IX. Considerations Politiques sur l'Epoque actuelle, addressées a l'Auteur anonyme de l'Ouvrage intitulé 'Histoire de la Restauration, par un Homme d'Etat.' Par M. de Polignac. jan 19

Cooper's New Novel.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The Heidenmauer; or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. &c.

"We cannot but remark on the versatility of Mr. Cooper's genius, which imparts equal life to the wild Indian, the weather beaten sailor, the picturesque pirate, the romantic and mysterious Tyranny of Venice, and the bold feudal spirit of the middle ages. In this very work, Heinrich he Burgomaster, is a perfect Flemish picture.—[Literary Gazette. oct 27

Chapman's Sermons.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill, Sermons upon the Ministry, Worship and Doctrines of the Protestant Episcopal Church, by G. T. Chapman, D. D. late Rector of Christ Church, Lexington. Second edition—good paper and type, at a price much reduced.

It was at the suggestion of a highly valued friend that the sermons upon the Church were prepared and their delivery was accompanied with repeated request for publication.—*Preface.*

I am satisfied with their reception, it far exceeds my most flattering anticipations I could have ventured to indulge. From many of the bishops and other clergy, commendatory letters have been received which have repaid me a thousand fold for the anxieties inseparable from a first attempt to win the approbation of an enlightened community.—*Preface 2d edition.* Sept 8

Silk, Velvet Stocks

WITH Satin bows, a rich and warm article for Winter. —ALSO—

FLAT BOWS, NEW STYLE—Bombazine, Satin and Silk Stocks, and a good imitation of a cravat, are just finished. —ALSO—

AMERICAN WOOLEN HALF HOSE—Fine white and mixt yarn half hose of American manufacture—beautiful Merino Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. nov 3

The Cholera Gazette,

PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA, the Cholera Gazette, No. 11, containing a Letter on Cholera Asphyxia, by J. Bond Reed, M. D.; Cholera at Troy, N. Y.; Reasons why the Medical Staff of India did not consider the Spasmodic Cholera contagious; Christian on the Cholera; Progress of the Cholera. sept 29

John H. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET,

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HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine

French,
English and
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Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black, Drab,
Blue, Brown,
sheel mix'd, Olive,
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Garments made to the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

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Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

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CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

☞ First Night of the new Drama called

☞ WESTWARD HO! ☜

ON MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 4th, 1833.

Will be presented, a new Drama of local interest, in 3 acts, called

WESTWARD HO!

OR THE MARCH OF EMIGRATION.

John Hardy Mr. Meer.
Frederick, Mr. F. S. Hill.
James Gooseberry Mr. J. S. Jones.
Azariel Mr. Wallace.
Darby Sally Leggas Mr. J. M. Brown.
Eliza White Miss Colby.

To conclude with the favorite Farce called

FORTUNE'S FROLIC.

Robin Roughhead Mr. J. M. Brown.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents. Doors open at 6. Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

Copartnership Dissolved.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of HUNNEWELL & EATON, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 16th ult.

WILLIAM N. HUNNEWELL,
HENRY EATON.

Boston, Feb. 2, 1833.

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of wielding and low priced Stocks to be found in this city. —ALSO—

Cravat Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopedia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA: and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W. T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Keen; in Mobile by N. Odlorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

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"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopedia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPHAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

John H. Copp.

No. 20 STATE STREET,

HAS for sale a complete and full assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, of rich colors and fabric. Garments made to order at short notice.

Oct 13 tf

The Shrine.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD,—The Shrine, No. 2, Vol. 1. Conducted by a number of undergraduates in Amherst College. Contents:—Eloquence—The Dying Milanese—English Bards; Wm. Wordsworth—To Laura—The Writings of Junius—The Pursuit of Truth—The Renunciation—The Oath—The Character of David—Night—Solitude—Misapplication of Talent—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editors' Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at COTTONS & BARNARD'S, No. 184 Washington street. June 30

New York Mirror.

THE first number of a new volume of the Mirror is published, which will certainly, in every respect, far surpass its predecessors. The list of contributors has been greatly augmented and now embraces the best established and most successful writers, besides a *foreign correspondence* of acknowledged interest and ability: consequently, the *literary contents* will be more varied, and will be enriched with more valuable and abundant supplies of original composition, both in prose and verse, than any work of the kind extant. Into the *pictorial department*, under the sole direction of Mr. Weir, no engraving will be admitted unless of the *very first order*. A number of wood *cuts*, finely executed by Mason, will also occasionally appear, in addition to the *superb plates* with which the work will be quarterly embellished. On these the most lavish expense will be bestowed. The *music* will be under the direction of the distinguished amateur whose reputation is identified with that of the brilliant operas lately produced by him in this city. The whole collection will consist of rare and choice *musical gems*, selected from the highest sources, and with the most scrupulous regard to the rapidly improving taste of the community. Among them will be melodies, ballads, marches, waltzes, songs, duets, glees, &c. arranged for the piano forte, guitar, harp, flute, &c. Issued weekly, corner of Nassau and Ann streets.

New York, July, 1832.

Academy of Drawing & Painting

MR. CARDELLA respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this metropolis, that he has taken a house in the upper part of Harvard Place, opposite the Old South, where he intends to devote his time to PAINTING PORTRAITS, at very moderate prices, and in a style that shall not fail to please.

He also intends to give lessons in DRAWING & PAINTING, in the Italian style, to a class of young ladies or gentlemen, or to any one who may please to favor him with a call. Terms moderate.

Amateurs and others who may have a desire to see his Historical and other Paintings, which were recently exhibited in this city for a short period, may do so by calling at any time between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon—free of expense. Those who may wish to have their portraits taken may call at any hour.

N. B. Mr D. possesses the art to repair any good Ancient Picture—and will be happy to attend to this line of his business, whenever any gentleman may please to favor him with a call. oct 20

KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington St.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Bombazine, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen, Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, rolers, &c. Russia and Common Riding Belts—Patent Stock Frames, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

, Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. tf aug 11

Bronsset's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Bronssais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo.

june 30

New Telegraph Signal Book.

JUST PUBLISHED, the second edition of the Marine Telegraph Signal Book containing all the designating numbers of Registered Vessels to January, 1833, inclusive.

Also, just published, a Miniature Pocket Edition of the Marine Telegraph's Register of Vessels designating numbers, for the use of the Subscribers of the Telegraph establishment only. Sets of Flags, with a designating number and Signal Books supplied, and subscriptions to the Telegraph received for six or twelve months.

Ship masters who have adopted the use of the Telegraph Flags, are requested to call and supply themselves with the new addenda of registered vessels, gratis.

dec 22 JOHN R. PARKER.

Lace Preserver.

DEER SKIN UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, useful and highly recommended as a protection for rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of the weather, east winds, &c. for sale by KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street, sept 22

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1833.

☞ The Southern Mail arrived last night about 11 o'clock.

U. S. Bank shares sold in New-York on Thursday at 103 to 102 3-4.—Also 100 shares Boston and Providence Rail Road, at 107 1-2.

☞ We observe by the New York papers, that the Post Master General has ordered the papers to be forwarded to that city from Philadelphia, by express. This will be a saving to some of the N. York papers, as it will do away the necessity of their expresses.

Extract of a letter received by a commercial house in Philadelphia, dated

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30, 1833.

"I have the letter signed by yourselves among others, relating to the bill amending the 16th section of the Act of July last. The bill is among the special orders, and will be acted on as soon as we dispose of the Tariff. It cannot be taken up before that, as there will be opposition to it, and we require two-thirds of the House to take up any bill but the Tariff. You will oblige me by making this communication to your friends."—*Com. Herald.*

NAVY DEPARTMENT.

Extract of a letter from Commodore John Downes to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

UNITED STATES' FRIGATE POTOMAC, Valparaiso, Oct. 26, 1832.

"Anchored here on the 21st instant.

"Since leaving New-York, we have touched at Rio de Janeiro, Cape of Good Hope, Quallah Batto, Bantan Bay, (Island of Java) Batavia, Mexico and Lintin, (China) Oahu, (Sandwich Islands) and Otaheite, and have been at sea three hundred and two days, and have sailed thirty-seven thousand three hundred miles."

"I received a communication this morning from Mr. Ham, Charge de Affaires of the United States to Chili, informing me of the seizure and detention, at Conception, of two American whale ships, the Franklin and Good Return. I shall leave here immediately for that place, and after attending to this business, return to Valparaiso and take on board provisions before I go to the northward."

(From the Washington Globe of Wednesday.)

CONGRESS.

In the SENATE yesterday, various bills, principally from the House, were read in the several stages of their passages. At one o'clock the Senate again took up the unfinished business of yesterday—the bill further to provide for the collection of duties on imports. Mr. Wilkins, the Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, from which the bill was reported, resumed his speech in explanation of the several provisions of the bill, which at three o'clock, he concluded—when Mr. Poindexter moved the bill be postponed till to-morrow, (this day,) and made the special order, that the Senate might proceed to the consideration of Executive business, which was agreed to. When the doors were opened the Senate had adjourned.

In the HOUSE, several private bills were reported, read twice and committed. The resolutions submitted by Mr. Appleton on Saturday last, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information connected with the subject of the Tariff, was taken up—the question being on a motion by Mr. Clay, to lay it on the table, which was decided in the negative—yeas 53, nays 71. Some discussion ensued upon the resolution, in which Messrs. Appleton, Clay, and Cambreleng took part. Mr. Clay then moved to lay the resolution on the table until the second day of March, which was negatived—yeas 78, nays 82. The hour allotted to morning business having expired, Mr. Verplanck moved to go into Committee upon the Tariff. Mr. Dickson demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered, and were—yeas 94, nay 67. The House accordingly went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, upon the Tariff Bill, Mr. Wayne in the chair. Mr. W. B. Shepard addressed the House an hour and a half in opposition to the general principles of the bill. Mr. Slade then took the floor in opposition to the bill, and after speaking an hour, he gave way to a motion by Mr. Pearce, that the Committee rise—yeas 40, nays 53. There being no quorum, the Committee rose and reported that fact to the House. The Speaker, having counted the members present, announced that a quorum was then in attendance, when Mr. Wayne resumed the chair. Mr. Pearce renewed the motion that the Committee rise, which was negatived—yeas 46, nays 68. Mr. Slade resumed his remarks, and after speaking an hour and a quarter, he gave way to a motion by Mr. Heister that the Committee rise, which was negatived—ayes 45, noes 72. Mr. Slade then continued his remarks, and when our paper was made up he had not concluded.

Massachusetts Legislature.

IN SENATE, SATURDAY, February 2.

Petitions presented—of John C. Proctor and others for inc. of the Salem street Congregational Society—of Peter Wainwright, Jr. and others to inc. the Prope. of St. James Church, Roxbury, and said bills were read and ordered 2d reading on Monday.

Mr. Everett presented the petition of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road Corporation for alteration and amendment of their Charter. Com. to com. on Railways and Canals.

The bill further to regulate the State Prison was read again and on motion of Mr. Barton was recommitted to the Com. on the Judiciary for the purpose of being taken into a new draft.

The bill to inc. the Winnesimit Co. was com. to the com. on the Judiciary.

The petition of David Whiton and others for a Bank in Hingham com. to com. on Banks in con.

Mr. Endicott, from the com. on Parishes on the petition of Samuel Newcomb et al. reported a bill to inc. the 1st Methodist Episcopal Soc. in Randolph—read and made the order of the day for Monday.

On motion of Mr. Endicott, the petition of the 1st Parish in Charlestown, for the repeal of their act of inc. were taken from the files of last year and com. to com. on Parishes. Adj. to Monday 11 o'clock.

IN THE HOUSE.—The petition of the President and Directors of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road Corporation for a grant of additional powers was referred in con. to the Com. on Railways and Canals, also the petition of Samuel G. Wheeler and others for Manufacturing purposes was referred to com. on Manufactures.

Mr. Rantoul, of Beverly from the Com. on Finance to whom was referred those parts of the Governor's Message which relates to the Finances of the Commonwealth, to the investment of the proceeds of public lands and to the expenditures of the State Prison, made a detailed report, accompanied by a resolve authorizing the Treasurer to borrow money, and a bill relating to the Funds derived from the lands in the State of Maine, which were severally read once and with the report ordered to be printed.

On motion of Mr. Russell of P. Ordered, that the Com. on Agriculture be instructed to consider the expediency of obtaining or causing to be republished —copies of Cobb's Manual on the Growth of the Mulberry tree, and culture of silk, for the use of the Legislature.

Mr. Bliss from the Com. on the Judiciary to whom was referred the subject of Engineers by two orders of the House reported a bill to increase the number and provide for the appointment, read and ordered to be printed.

On motion of Mr. Ames, it was ordered that the Com. on the Judiciary be instructed to enquire into the expediency of amending the Statutes of 1828—chap. 36, so that property which is by law exempt from attachment when attached may be replevied by the owner.

A report of the Committee on the Militia, on so much of the Governor's address as relates to the resolutions of the General Assembly of the State of Illinois, concluding that any further legislation on the subject thereof is unnecessary, taken down from the Senate accepted for consideration—and now under the order of the day for Monday.

The following bills passed to be enacted—To abolish the action of debt for damages—to incorporate the New Bedford Mechanic Association.

The following bills passed to be engrossed, by concurrence—To amend a law of 1828 to the town of Hardwick—to incorporate the Hamilton Manufacturing Company—to incorporate the Union Fire and Marine Insurance Co. (with an amendment)—a bill in addition to an act empowering Judges of Probate to appoint guardians to minors and others.

A resolve, making further appropriation for the completion of the building for the Warden of the State Prison, was read a second time and passed in concurrence.

A report of the Committee on Public Buildings, on the application of Wm. F. Otis, was accepted, and it was accordingly

Ordered, That the Boston Young Men's Temperance Society be permitted to make use of the Hall of the House of Representatives on the evening of the 26th inst.

Leave was also granted to Samuel Adams for the use of the Hall on the 4th of September and the two following days, provided the Legislature or some other public body be not in session. *Adjourned.*

DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office, in Boston, for the week ending February 2, at 12 o'clock M.

Jan. 26	Catharine Fitzpatrick	6	months.
" "	Ellen Alexander	28	years.
" "	Edmund Longley	42	"
" "	Standfast Smith	71	"
" 28	Annistatis Kennedy	2	"
" "	Mary Warrell	56	"
" "	Eliza Ann Whitcomb	11	days.
" "	George P. Smith	33	years.
" 29	Sarah Ann Wheeling	27	"
" "	Emily Fay	16	"
" 30	Michael Flavy	13	months.
" "	Mary Bent	68	years.
" 31	Louisa Lewis	17	"
" "	George W. Simeons	33	"
" "	Charles Cutler	79	"
Feb. 1	Henry K. Hancock	7	months.
" "	Agatha Farmer	49	years.
" "	Jacob Stewart	40	"
" "	Elisha Bristol	56	"

Diseases—Apoplexy, 1—asthma, 1—burn, 1—dropsy, 1—consumption, 4—delirium tremens, 1—dropsy on the brain, 1—inflammation of the bowels, 1—inflammation of the lungs, 1—fever complaint, 1—lung fever, 3—paralysis, 1—scarlet fever, 2

Males, 9—Females, 10. Still Born, 2.

SAMUEL H. HEWES, Superintendent of Burial Gr

...on all ... philo- ... under calamity than Ste- ... reputation for humor ... his fame as an actor.—... about communicating the ... early misfortunes to any person, ... might could be benefitted by the ... was capable of being drawn from ... It appears that before his ... was in one of the towns ... a large barn was formed ... theatre, the performances were ... that he and the rest of the ... party were reduced to the greatest ... ties, unable not only to defray the ... of their lodgings, but to provide food ... passing day. He was persecuted by ... landlady, whose wretched garret he oc- ... with the daily question, 'Why don't ... pay your charges?' and, in order to dis- ... the necessity of abstinence, he remain- ... days in bed, under pretence of indis- ... On the third day he ventured to ... forth, and, at the distance of three ... discovered a turnip field, which he ... and there made a cold but most ac- ... repast. The next day, as he was ... proceeding to the same hospitable banquet, ... Mr. Davenport, husband of the pres- ... pupil of Covent Garden Thea- ... who was one of the wandering tribe of ... Thespians, met Mr. Kemble, declared he ... nearly famished, and earnestly entreated ... some assistance. Mr. Kemble, whom no ... could deprive of fortitude and good ... told Mr. Davenport that it was a ... meeting, for he was going to dine with ... and could take the liberty of bring- ... a friend with him. Here was another ... to poor Davenport, who said his ... were so cracked, that he was ashamed ... going into company, proposing that he ... cover them in part with mud, in order, ... possible, to conceal the figures. Mr. Kem- ... assured him that the friend to whom they ... going was devoid of ceremony, and ... give nothing whether he was well or ... They then proceeded on their ... but Davenport, nearly exhausted by ... condition of his stomach, made heavy ... complaints of the length of the way. Kem- ... endeavored to raise his spirits, assuring ... that he would find an ample feast, and ... welcome greeting. At length they ... the vegetable pantry, and Kemble ... congratulated him on having arrived at the ... mansion of his friend. Davenport ... looked around with anxiety for a house, and ... casting a look of dejection and reproach ... Kemble, for having deceived him at so ... a crisis, Kemble pointed to the ... turnip field, and said, this is my only friend, ... afforded me a dinner yesterday, and I sup- ... I shall be obliged to trespass on the ... same kindness to the end of the week. Da- ... Davenport, who was a sensible and respectable ... though an inferior actor, assumed better ... spirits, and said, with a smile, 'Well, I con- ... though I do not find the fare I expect- ... you have brought me to an ample table, ... no spare diet.'—*Taylor's Records.*

JOHN ELWES, THE MISER. The mother ... Mr. Elwes, to save the expense of living, ... herself to death, with a jointure of ... 100,000 pounds. At the age of twelve, he ... his books, and was always so ignorant as ... be obliged to depend upon his memory for ... knowledge of his property. The first years of ... life were spent in common extravagancies; ... he persevered in his habits of gaming, till ... losses of 3000 pounds at one sitting indis- ... him to such hazards. Even while thus ... thousands at a throw, he would walk ... miles through the rain and mud to save a ... His penurious habits were not then ... compared with those of an uncle whom ... succeeded. The practice of Elwes on these ... was, to change his garb—go on foot—quarrel for every farthing—dine on a bone—and go to bed at sunset to save candles. By ... arts he so successfully initiated himself ... the old man's favor, that he received his ... property, 250,000 pounds, at his death, ... Elwes, at the age of 40, was thus pos- ... of about 500,000 pounds. With this ... enormous wealth began his most extreme ... parsimony. He would ride on horseback 60 ... feed his horse with the grass on the ... sides, and himself with two boiled eggs ... in his pocket for the journey. He was ... for three terms, to the House of Com- ... and preserved there all his economy. ... wore for many years a wig he found in a ... and after that became unserviceable, ... wearing his hair only, the cheapest.— ... was at one time discovered in one of his ... houses in London, dying with hunger, ... only servant having died suddenly. In ... latter part of his life, with a property of ... pounds, he fancied himself in danger ... poverty. He was often heard in the ... uttering the most piteous exclamations ... imaginary robbers. This passion at ... became a mania, and in this helpless state ...

... or Fish. The rapid growth of ... extraordinary. I saw three ... out of a pond in Staffordshire ... present Sir Jervoise Clark ... which weighed 36 lbs. each, ... 35 lb. The pond was fished ... and supposing that store ... were left in it, the ... have been ... a year. Salmon, ... is now ascer- ... from down must do that ...

... Age. Napoleon, in his Ital- ... successes, took a Hungarian battalion pri- ... The colonel, an old man, complain- ... bitterly of the French mode of fighting— ... by rapid and desultory attacks, on the flank, ... rear, the lines of communication, &c. ... concluding by saying, "that he fought in the ... army of Maria Theresa."

"You must be *old?*" said Napoleon.

"Yes, I am either sixty or seventy."

"Why, colonel, you have certainly lived long enough to know how to count years a little more closely?"

"General," said the Hungarian, "I reckon my money, my shirts, and my horses; but as for my years, I know that nobody will want to steal them, and that I shall never lose one of them!"

ADVANTAGE OF MUSTACHES. In the northern part of Europe, as well as in France, mustaches are generally cultivated by officers in the actual service. It is thought that these appendages give an expressively savage, ferocious aspect to a military man, and strike terror into his enemies on the field of battle. Accordingly we find that the courage of one, whose trade is blood, is presumed to be in proportion to the magnitude of his mustaches. Murat, that celebrated bully, who was nicknamed the *beau sabreur*, and who Napoleon said was the best swordsman in Europe, owed the foundation of his fortune to the magnitude of his mustaches, which, it is whispered, were estimated to weigh *four pounds and a half.* But we verily believe this to be a mistake, and that his *whiskers* must have been included in the above estimate.

When at St. Petersburg, a few years since, we became acquainted with Dr. F——, of Philadelphia, a gentleman who had previously travelled over various parts of Europe. He was intelligent, affable, and well bred—but we were happy in his flowing mustaches, of a dark brown color, which were exceedingly ... [illegible] ...

... 6 lb. ... in February, after spawning, was, on its return from the sea in September, weighed 13 lb.; and a salmon fry of April will in June weigh 4 lb. and in August 8 lb.—*Gleanings Nat. Hist.*

LANGUAGE. "*Prevent.*" Our translation of the Bible, and also the Book of Common Prayer, are written in a style of pure and noble English; but some words contained in them, have, by the change in the meaning of words since that day, assumed a meaning different from that in which they were then used; and by these, without due caution, the reader may be misled. They are, however, very few. One of the most remarkable is the word "prevent;" which we now use in the sense "to hinder," but it then signified "to go before," and so it is to be taken in every case in which it occurs in the Bible or Prayer Book. Thus, in the Collect, taken from the Communion Service, which is usually offered before the Sermon, we have "*Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings,*" a petition which conveyed an idea then very different from the meaning of the word now. A curious instance of the old use of this occurs in Walton's "Angler," where one of the characters say, "I mean to be up early to-morrow morning to *prevent* the sun rising;" that is, to be up before the sun.—*Eng. paper.*

JUST JUDGMENT. *A good Judge and a good Jury.* It is of most essential importance to the due administration of justice that juries should be sensible of their own dignity; and, when occasion requires, that they should not implicitly and servilely bow to the opinion of any judge, however high he may be held in estimation. An instance of the beneficial result of a jury asserting, in a respectful manner, the privilege of having an opinion of their own, occurred not very long ago. Two men were indicted for a burglary; after the counsel for the prosecution had opened, the amiable and learned judge who presided, addressing the jury, said, "Gentlemen, there does not appear to me any probability that a case of burglary can be made out against the prisoners, it is therefore needless to occupy your time any further." The jury having, however, conferred for a short time, the foreman replied, "With perfect deference to your lordship's opinion we should rather prefer hearing the evidence. To this his lordship readily assented: the case went on, and the guilt of the prisoners was proved beyond the possibility of a doubt. After the verdict was returned, the learned judge said, "Well, gentlemen of the jury, I will not say that you are better *lawyers* than I am, but I am quite sure that in the present instance you have proved yourselves to be better *judges.*"

OLD ENGLISH ALE. About 1620 some doctors and surgeons, during their attendance on an English gentleman, who was diseased at Paris, discoursed on wines and other beverages; and one physician, who had been in England, said, "The English had a drink which they called ale, and which he thought the wholesomest liquor that could be drank; for whereas the body of man is supported by natural heat and radical moisture, there is no drink conduceth more to the preservation of the one, and the increase of the other, than ale; for, while the Englishmen drank only ale, they were strong, brawny, able men, and could draw an arrow an ell long; but when they fell to wine and beer, they are found to be much impaired in their strength and age;" and so the ale bore away the bell among the doctors.

Jaundice, Indigestion and Liver Complaint

A RESPECTUAL REMEDY.

JEWETT'S improved Vegetable Pills, or Cerman Specific, will prove a sure remedy for the cure of Dis- ... Indigestion, Giddiness of the Head, Headache, Sour Eruc- ... Heartburn, Loss of appetite, Jaundice, Weakness of the ... Stomach, Costiveness, and Piles.

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these pills, the following strong proof is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Moses Kimpton, dated Sudbury Vt. Sept. 5, 1826.

Dear Sir—It is with an ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, for the cure of indigestion, etc. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medical and dieting exertions and the most fashionable specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced, almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills, and was surprised to find their powerful and favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which, for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,

MASON KNAPEN,

Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston, received through the Boston Post-Office, dated Sept. 14, 1826.

Sir—I am induced by feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific. My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, etc. I applied to several physicians, and used all the medicines generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last, by the advice of a friend who had been cured of a sake something similar to mine, I made trial of, the above-named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions, they gave me almost *instant* relief, and by using two boxes more they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Extract of a letter from Dr. Isaac Thompson, of New London, Conn. exhibiting further proof of the good effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, in cases of Indigestion, Liver Complaint, &c.

Having experienced in my family very great benefits from Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, I think it a duty to make known the same. My wife has for several years suffered much from a severe pain in the side, resulting in the opinion of her physicians, from a liver complaint, connected with indigestion. She had resorted to the best medicines, and which afforded but temporary relief. Having heard that the above named Pills had been used with great success in these complaints, they were used by my wife in one of her severe attacks with the happiest effects, and by continuing them a few weeks, she seemed almost wholly cured. Occasionally some slight symptoms of the disease appear, but they are speedily removed by recurrance to the above named remedy. ISAAC THOMPSON.

New London, July 9, 1831.

Sold at wholesale by LOWE & REED, 24 Merchants Row, and by the Druggists generally.

nov 10 1y

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO— Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —ALSO— India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise— Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

A WORD

FOR the Church: consisting of the "Churchman and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. aug 25

KNICKERBACKER

JUST published by PEABODY & CO. New-York, The Knickerbocker or New-York Monthly Magazine, for January, 1833.

Contents. Introductory—Song—A Breath, 1832—The Man-Hater—Natural Eloquence—The Arctic Lover in his Mistress—Literature—Miscellaneous—A Belle's Party—Song—Temperance—Gipseys of Granada—Memoir of Robert C. Sands—Poetry of the Revolution—To Our Correspondents—Literary Notices—The Italian Opera—The Drama. jan 12

Merino Shirts and Drawers.

FINE Merino, Worsted, Cotton and Linen Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. Oct 13

New Books.

FOR sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill.

The Life of Frederic the Great, by Lord Dover, in 2 vols. being Nos. 44 and 45 of Harper's Family Library

The Boys and Girls Library of Lives of the Apostles and Early Martyrs of the Church, by the author of Trial and Faith.

Chalmers, on the recently discovered Affinities of the Genuine Old Testament, (which shows that the Old Testament is the work of God) illustrated by Physiology and Psychology, with a view to the proof of the Inspiration of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Coleman, Rector of Ridgewell, Essex—Tyler, Rector of the Parish of Bocking in Essex—Gurney's Remarks on that Institution, &c. &c. United States.

The Entertainment, or the Book of Amusement, by the author of the Boy, Preacher, &c. &c.

Also, a great variety of BOOKS

jan 5

Tables of the Early Ages.

...

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wicliff, by Charles Webb le Bas, M.A., Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

JAMES W. HILLAS,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from Mr. John H. Cook's establishment, and commenced business at No. 3, Joy's Building, no order, where he will be happy to receive any orders in his line. His friends and the public may be assured of the most faithful attention on his part, and the most unceasing endeavors to give satisfaction. Every variety of Cloths may be found at his establishment. dec 29

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,

VOLUME 17.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of Spain and Portugal, vol. 1, being Vol. 17 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"A general history of the Spanish and Portuguese Peninsula, is a great desideratum in our language, and we are glad to see it begin under such favorable auspices; we have seldom met with a narrative which fixes attention more steadily, and bears the readers mind along more pleasantly."

Volume 2 is now at press. July 14

The American Edition

OF THE

EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPÆDIA, No. 35—vol. 18—part 1st, containing many valuable additions by American Editors, particularly the articles United States—Virginia—Vaccinating and Japanning, is received at 18 and 20 Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS.

☞ A few copies complete as far as printed, for sale as above. oct 13

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S., author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

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